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MONDAY, AUGUST 30, 1915.

A Line of 'Cheer Each Day' of the Year.

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

First printing of an original poem, written daily
for The Washington Herald

EVER SHINING!

Powder, cannon, shot, and shell,
War and Death all pale and wan;
Screaming battles, deeds of Hell—
Still the Sun shines on!

Underted by scenes of rue
That its light streams down upon,
Steady to its purpose true—
Still the Sun shines on!

Gracious gifts of light it brings,
Light for paupers, light for Kings;
Lavish streams of warmth it sends
Full of golden dividends—
Warmth for harvest, warmth for heart—
Ever there to play its part—
May we be today as true
To the work we have to do
While the Sun shines on!

(Copyright, 1915.)

Of course those nifty narrow skirts won't appear nearly so attractive to the women now that they have been prescribed as a war measure in Germany.

The very name of the new city postmaster should encourage those Pennsylvania avenue merchants who are fighting for a branch office to try again.

There are twenty-seven American warships now in Hampton Roads, but it is just Secretary Daniels' luck that Representative Gardner is not on the spot to count them.

An Atlanta man advertising for a wife specifies that she must be a blonde and a singer, and no doubt an old maid with a canary will be among the applicants for the job.

An Oklahoma police judge imposed a fine of \$1,000,000 on a woman convicted of intoxication and sentenced her to prison for ninety-nine years. Setting aside the Constitution is one way for a judge to get his name in the newspapers.

Hanti now gets the baseball scores by wireless each day. Big league magnates will doubtless be rejoiced to learn that there is still one place on the map where interest in the contests is still keen, if it doesn't swell the gate receipts.

A New York man is accused of utilizing the loquacity of his barber for the purpose of building up a reputation as a rich man. At least he is entitled to credit for the discovery of a use for something that has been going to waste since the earliest days of civilization.

"The biggest fool in the world is he who desires to be an emperor," declares Yuan Shi Kai, President of China, in his announcement that he will quit China rather than accept a crown. Certainly he has not been encouraged to accept the job by Europe's demonstration of the emperor business.

"If we had acted properly in Mexico," says Col. Roosevelt, "in all human probability there never would have been an American ship sunk nor a single American murdered on the high seas by Germany." Of course the Colonel does not expect general concurrence in this rather far-fetched view, but it is certainly a stinging thrust at the administration's most vulnerable spot.

A London newspaper suggests the possibility that the submarine which sunk the Arabic has been destroyed and that therefore Germany's disavowal of the action of the underwater boat commander becomes comparatively easy. In view of the length of time it has taken Germany to locate the "culprit" and obtain a report of the affair that will enable her to make peace with the United States the explanation seems quite plausible.

Baron Hengelmüller, former Austrian Ambassador to the United States, denouncing the policy of the Washington government, declares that "had America prohibited the exportation of arms six months ago, the war would have ended long ago." Not only does he refuse to recognize that the United States had no right thus to decide the war in favor of Germany and Austria, but he fails to take into consideration that it might not regard it as to its own best interests to settle it that way.

Referring to the inadequacy of the wages received by a large class of the country's toilers and the injustices of which they are the victims the United States Commission on Industrial Relations reports: "A large measure of responsibility must, however, attach to the great mass of citizens. But, until the workers themselves realize their responsibility and utilize their collective power, no action, whether governmental or altruistic, can work any genuine and lasting improvement." This would seem to relieve the legislatures, national and State, of a good deal of responsibility, but nothing is accomplished in the direction of proving that the Commission's report is worth half a million dollars to anybody.

Revenue Problem to Be Met.

Among the numerous problems which now beset the administration, not the least perplexing is that of revenue to provide for the government's expenses, which must inevitably be largely increased by the heavy national defense budget which the country is demanding. Even at the present moment the revenues are barely sufficient to meet ordinary expenditures, and in four months the special war tax expires by statutory limitation, while four months later there will be a further loss of income when, by the terms of the Underwood tariff bill, all sugars are to be admitted at our ports free of duty. Not only must these losses, amounting to something like \$100,000,000 annually, be made up, but from some source or other must be drawn the additional millions which are to be spent on the army and navy.

The President is represented as being in favor of a short-term bond issue to raise the funds for the national defense. He is probably right in assuming that a bond issue just now for such purpose would be an appeal to patriotism that would meet with hearty and popular response; though it is not unlikely that next year, after the money has been contributed and is in process of expenditure a reaction may come, if the necessity is not so apparent. It has been suggested also that the President will recommend that the special war tax be continued for another year. To carry out both of these projects, with the nation at peace, would appear to be a bold temptation of fate in the election next year, involving a confession, too, of the utter failure of the Underwood law. The administration refuses to admit the failure of its tariff legislation, constantly making the excuse that the European war has prevented a fair trial for it. The war, has of course, seriously curtailed our imports, but not to an extent to justify placing upon it the sole blame for the failure of the tariff to yield anything like a fair contribution to the national treasury. The statisticians of the G. O. P. are not nearly convinced, and they will be busy next year with figures supplied them by Secretary Redfield, of the Department of Commerce, seeking to prove to the voters that even had imports remained at normal the duties paid at our ports, under the Underwood law would still have been a small factor in providing for the country's running expenses and extraordinary forms of taxation would still have been necessary.

Republicans will hope that the administration will not revise its tariff law; they would prefer to see it stand, even down to the clause which will further reduce the revenue by admitting all sugars free beginning next May. But, in view of the Treasury's condition and the demands that are to be made on it, it will be surprising if the administration leaders do not undertake to revise their tariff, at least so far as sugar is concerned. Nothing can be said in defense of the sacrifice of this revenue if the direct special war tax is maintained. Almost surely there will be a demand for tariff revision in the first session of the Sixty-fourth Congress, whether it prevails or not.

Its fiscal and Mexican policies will be the chief obstacles in the way of the Democracy's success at the polls next year, and it will be no easy task to convince the people that a falling off of 20 per cent or so in imports as a result of the war made a bond issue and a direct tax necessary on top of an individual income tax. Up to the present time the war has improved this country's financial situation incalculably, even if it has kept some millions out of the Treasury, and the administration will not find it easy to fasten upon the conflict in Europe the blame for whatever failures there have been in its economic policies.

A Breach of Etiquette.

So far as we know, Col. Roosevelt has never made the slightest attempt to conceal the fact that uninterrupted publicity is as essential to his physical and mental well-being as is water to the full development of a web-footed animal. Since his initial entry into public life, he has been confronted with the charge of being a deliberate poseur, and he has never shown either resentment or a desire to disprove the accusation. There is even good reason to infer that he is not displeased so to be regarded by the American public. According to his interpretation of political ethics, there may be nothing to be regretted in the fact.

It is a difficult position to maintain even in normal times, and for the past year it has demanded largely increased effort. There have been happening so many things at home and abroad to distract the public attention that it has been no easy task to preserve the proper focus or to keep the limelight from flickering now and then. Amid the crash brought about by the Kaiser's determination to readjust European civilization, it has not always been a trifling matter to keep the eyes of the world at large fixed steadfastly upon Oyster Bay. Methods which would have been sufficient in ordinary times cannot be relied upon, and it has been necessary to devise new and more compelling attractions.

In this way it is possible to account for the Colonel's truculent attitude toward the administration, manifested more recently in his rather violent diatribe at Plattsburg. Viewed as an unusually ambitious attempt to recall the somewhat wandering attention of the American public to a personality which—in its own estimation—should ever be dominant, the whole matter might well be passed over without comment. By this time, the American public should have learned how to regard such demonstrations.

Unfortunately, however, that is not quite all. Entirely personal as the Colonel's purpose may have been, he was not justified in making a situation which involved discomfort for others. All the joy and satisfaction which his rabid denunciation of the President's foreign policy brought to those who do not look upon the shedding of human blood as a trifling matter in comparison with ruffled dignity will not atone for the rebuke from his superior which fell to the lot of Gen. Wood as the outcome of the Colonel's latest attempt to keep his own footing on his self-erected pedestal.

The Carranza Deserters.

Mexican advisers report that Carranza is losing the support of some of his generals and other followers, and while such a falling out appears to offer almost the only hope of a peaceful adjustment that is not to be dictated by Carranza, it is altogether too early to predict success for the efforts of the pan-American conference. Even if desertions from the Carranza camp are in such numbers as to eliminate him as the most formidable obstacle to pacification, experience with the Mexican leaders justifies the theory that the unhorsing of the first chief was accomplished by

some one with ambitions of his own. The peace council, if one is held, may be expected to develop as many candidates as next year's Republican convention, and in place of Carranza there will be other defiant ones setting forth their own claims and refusing to yield to or even consider the claims of any rival. The pan-American nations may restore peace in Mexico without going to war for it, but the date of the celebration is not to be regarded as imminent.

The Comfortable People.

By JOHN D. BARRY.

As a rule the comfortable people have a delightful humor. In everyday life they find a surprising number of things to laugh at. Not that they ridicule. Toward others they never take the superior attitude. On the contrary, their humor carries no sting. It is perfectly innocent. It creates no uneasiness. In it any one can join. Often the comfortable people laugh at themselves. They show that they feel their own relation to the absurdities of life and the incongruities of humanity. They are true philosophers.

The comfortable people know just how far to go. They never overdo. Instinctively they avoid doing the things that at the moment seem attractive and later carry penalties. In their relation to the present they never fall, consciously or unconsciously, to keep an eye on the future. They seem to be gifted with a genius for realizing implications, for feeling subtle intimations. The thoughts and the acts that carry seeds of evil they avoid. Whatever seeds they sow themselves almost invariably spring up in good deeds. Whenever life goes wrong with them, instead of reacting unwisely and making the situation worse, as so many of us do, they lie low. It is as if a storm passed over their heads, leaving them unharmed. They teach us the folly of ill-natured resistance. They have discovered the meaning of the words that to so many of us are unintelligible: "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

In the great figures of history there are few that can be included among the comfortable people. Even the philosophers betray a quality that bars them out, a kind of self-concern and remoteness. Indeed, most of the great ones of the earth convey the sense of discomfort. In the achievement and the maintenance of success there is isolation. History echoes with the penalties that come out of it, the exactions, the apprehension, the uneasiness. These echoes suggest that the great have paid a fearful price. Often they long for the wide companionship of the comfortable people. We all know how many of the kings of old, in their weariness of themselves and of their state, would occasionally assume a disguise and mingle freely in the everyday world. They were imitating the comfortable people.

Even among our own leaders, since the establishment of what we like to call democracy, though we might expect to find many of the comfortable people, there is a surprising lack. Lincoln is the conspicuous exception. From among the comfortable people no distinction could shake him, no responsibilities or trials.

In literature we might expect to find many of the comfortable people. Surely they ought to be largely represented in the great providers of diversion from care, the wise observers, the wholesome entertainers. But can you think of many? Do you often read a story with the feeling that you would like to know the human being behind it? At this moment George Eliot comes to my mind. Of all imaginative writers she seems to me the most lovable. I cannot open a book of hers at random without feeling that a fine understanding is expressed, a large and generous sympathy. Nearly every one of us cherishes some writer that offers a refuge from the turmoil of experience, that gives us the restful sense provided by the comfortable people.

The rewards of the comfortable people are so great the marvel is that we don't all compete. Yet, in this country, the idea of competition is absurd. The comfortable people owe nothing to striving. Those who succeed in making themselves comfortable people begin in the simplest of all ways, by caring. Once care more for other people than oneself and the problem is solved. Instead of the burden of the burden of our assertions and pretenses. The world changes. It grows more beautiful. It reveals wonders before hidden. It pours out unsuspected treasures. Those creatures that once went about, uninteresting, perhaps offensive, become delightful presences. Now, perhaps, we can see what the idealist cult means when they say that there is no such thing as a material world, that there is only spirit. It is we, ourselves, who make the base clay. Just as easy and with joy, instead of pain and sorrow, we can work the magic of enchantment.

I sometimes wish that we could look into the minds of the comfortable people. They would give us valuable lessons. I wonder if we should find them more or less alike. The differences in thinking would be of little account. Essentially the mind of the highest and the lowest in the estimation of the world would be the same. We should see that all the minds were nourished from the same spring, forever bubbling, fresh and pure, carrying through the whole nature health and poise. Perhaps where the world has gone wrong is in its disregard of this spring. At times it denies that such a spring exists. But we all know it. We feel it. We see it. We are among the comfortable people. Somehow, for the time, they purify the spring within us. Perhaps quite unintentionally on their part they make us realize that our own spring is impure. They make us see that if we all drew from the living waters of tolerance and generosity and sympathy how different life would be. How quickly our problems would settle themselves!

The French Army Mustache.

We know that our soldiers have been allowed to do away with their facial hair. It has been shown that the soldiers of Napoleon remained freely beardless and that the absence of hair beneath the nose accorded with the views of hygienists. The opinion, combated by an official circular recalls to the soldiers of France that the wearing of the mustache is military, that the razored face is not so and that the entire army should hereafter avoid showing the upper lip. Thus the mustache has triumphed after having been discussed, decried and almost proscribed.—Le Cri de Paris.

With a "String."

In the absence of definite information concerning the forthcoming German proposals, there are rumors that the offer of satisfaction for the injury done to the United States in the sinking of the Arabic has a "string" to it as weighty as a steel cable. Germany, according to the Washington correspondents, will modify her submarine policy pending negotiation on our part to secure modification of Great Britain's blockade policy. We shall press to the utmost our demands for an observance of American rights by the British government, as a matter of course; but Germany has already been told that our relations with Great Britain are not a proper subject of discussion with a third power. It is difficult to see how any proposal of Germany to recognize American rights, conditioned upon the action another power may take in another matter, can prove acceptable. But perhaps the Washington correspondents are bad guessers.—Philadelphia Record.

OUR COUNTRY—

A History of the American People

BY WOODROW WILSON

WASHINGTON'S SUPREME TRIAL

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THE American officers, indeed, went, some of them, a little beyond mutiny, to the borders of treason, at any rate in their wish and purpose.

In the spring of 1782 a letter from one of the most respected and trusted of his officers had intimated to Washington the willingness of the army to make him king, master of the country, dictator—anything he would—in order that the futile government of a group of petty republics might give place at least to order and efficiency. Washington's reply had run hot in every sentence with scornful indignation that any one should dare to deem him capable of proving himself a traitor and an adventurer; but it had been reported from his camp ever since that he had been steadily looking for a way to hold back from lawlessness and open disloyalty.

It was with no small sense of relief, therefore, that the country witnessed at last the peaceful disbandment of the troops (November 3, 1783). The Congress had happily, in any case, in part, in the matter of their pay; and had not waited even for the arrival of Benjamin Franklin (November 25, 1783) to get them safely dispersed to their homes. The army disbanded and peace returned to the country, and the Confederation seemed concluded.

The Articles which had given it a formal constitution had done little more than impart form to an existing sanction to the familiar functions of the government.

Tomorrow: Migration to the West.

HISTORY BUILDERS.

Three Statues in the Capitol Park at Concord, N. H.

(Written expressly for The Washington Herald.)

By DR. E. J. EDWARDS.

In a little park in the center of which stands the New Hampshire State Capitol at Concord, there are three statues commemorating distinguished sons of that State. One is the statue of Daniel Webster, which was the gift to New Hampshire of Benjamin B. Cheney, who in his early days was a stagecoach driver, and before he amassed his great fortune often had Webster as a passenger. A warm friendship was established between them. A little to the north of the Webster statue is a fine statue in bronze of John P. Hale, who was the candidate of the Abolition party for President in 1852. He also served in the United States Senate, and was later Minister to Portugal. Last year a statue was unveiled which is a memorial to Franklin Pierce, President of the United States from 1853 to 1857. This statue is an excellent piece of sculpture, and it is all the more significant because it is in such proximity to the statue of John P. Hale that both can be taken in with a single glance of the eye.

In the Presidential election of 1852, Franklin Pierce was the candidate of the Democratic party, and his nomination was secured through the support given by nearly all of the delegates of the Southern States. In the same election John P. Hale was the candidate of the Abolition party, both men being citizens of Concord, and also, although so far apart in their political views, both men were friends. I recently met Judge Folsom, one of the leading citizens of New Hampshire, and happened to speak to him about the statue erected in honor of Franklin Pierce, and his nomination was secured through the support given by nearly all of the delegates of the Southern States. In the same election John P. Hale was the candidate of the Abolition party, both men being citizens of Concord, and also, although so far apart in their political views, both men were friends. I recently met Judge Folsom, one of the leading citizens of New Hampshire, and happened to speak to him about the statue erected in honor of Franklin Pierce, and his nomination was secured through the support given by nearly all of the delegates of the Southern States.

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OPHELIA'S SLATE.



American parties as they were just before the civil war. John P. Hale, who was candidate for President in 1852, was the father-in-law of Mr. Chandler.

Mr. Chandler has long recognized the great abilities of Franklin Pierce and has been disposed to give Pierce the credit for his administrative success. He thought that the time had come for a suitable memorial to be erected in the Statehouse park and began the work of securing the statue and its dedication a year ago. Mr. Chandler himself making an admirable speech upon the occasion, he said that all the bitter political animosities which prevailed during Pierce's administration long ago passed away, and now is beginning to realize the fact that his administration was one of the ablest the country has ever had."

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Tomorrow Dr. Edwards will tell of "The Man Who Nominated Franklin Pierce."

THE OPEN FORUM.

Grief in Washington Over Germany's Growing Trouble.

Editor of The Washington Herald: Can nothing be done to relieve the suffering of the German people? His grief (almost frantic) at not being able to get cotton and copper and other war materials into Germany through the neighboring ports of Denmark and Sweden is pitiable to see. Day after day it mourns and refuses to be comforted. It has turned to its old mentors, Hon. Taylor and Hoke Smith, now and again, but apparently without relief.

And now there is talk of Great Britain's refusal to allow further action in holding up all meat and grain supplies shipped to neutral countries contiguous to Prussia, over and above the needs of those countries. The sad sea dogs of Britons are doing this just because they can, and Brother Hannis Taylor probably thinks it as much of an outrage as putting cotton on the contraband list. The allies propose to take these supplies and pay the market price for them, as they are in demand, but they don't satisfy our hyperbated shipper, who prefer the goods should go to some port nearer Prussia.

Of course, the seizure of these food supplies is not so important as that of cotton and copper—the two prime needs of the German for high explosives—but, coming as an addition to them, it would seem a trouble almost greater than the Post could bear.

In its desperation, it might call on President Wilson to declare immediate war on England and send the fleet over to bombard London and Liverpool. There might be risk in this procedure, but the Post and Hoke and Hannis—pacifist though the latter is—insist upon our German-American rights in an almost Germa-American commerce, and they may believe there is nothing else to be done. In this denial of the right of domestic trade the cordial support of Mr. Hearst's newspaper, the New York German-American.

JACK BULL.

Morning Smiles.

Gentleman—I wouldn't mind helping you if I thought there was anything in you.

Tramp—Gimme a dime, boss, an' see how quick dere'll be some, in me.—Boston Transcript.

"Did you ever dream of being a pirate when you were a boy?" "Oh, yes. Isn't it queer? Now I'm in the prosaic business of managing an automobile repair shop." "Umph! You don't miss it so far."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Little Ida one day turned to her mother, who was a widow, and said truly love me."

"Why, of course, my dear. Why do you ask?"

"And will you prove it to me?" "Yes, if I can."

"Then go marry the man around the corner who keeps the candy store!"—Ladies Home Journal.

Doings of Society

The President attended services at the Central Presbyterian Church yesterday morning accompanied by Col. Edward T. Brown, of Atlanta, who is a guest at the White House, and Dr. Cary Grayson. In the afternoon the President, Col. Brown, Dr. Grayson went for a long motor ride.

The Chinese Minister left yesterday afternoon for Middletown, Conn., to attend the conference of Chinese students from the Eastern colleges and universities, which is to be held there this year. The conferences are held each year by the Chinese students in this country in order to foster a strong fraternal feeling among them, and to discuss educational problems which would be for the advancement of their own country. Those of the students who go to Western colleges hold their conferences in some convenient Western city.

Mr. Lincoln Shah, the young son of the Minister, has returned here from Laurel Park camp, Henderson, N. C., where he has been during the summer.

The Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels and their sons will arrive at Baltimore today on board the Dolphin. A reception will be given for them this afternoon at the cottage of Mr. J. F. Bass.

The Russian Ambassador and Mme. Bakmeteff, the Spanish Ambassador and Mrs. Riano, Mr. and Mrs. Belmont, Mr. Richard Mortimer, Mr. James J. Van Allen, Mrs. Hamilton McKay Trombly, Miss Mary Warburton, and Mrs. Robert W. Goetz were the guests at a large dinner party given at the Hotel Top Inn, Newport, preceding the vaudeville performance for the benefit of the Lafayette fund.

The Austro-Hungarian Ambassador and his wife, Baron and Baroness Erich Hohenlohe, of the Austrian Embassy, were among the guests at the brilliant dance at the Hotel Aspinwall Saturday evening.

Former District Commissioner and Mr. Cuno H. Rudolph left for Seattle this morning. Mr. Rudolph goes to represent the local Bankers' Association and the Clearing House Association at the convention of bankers. They will later visit the exhibitions at San Francisco and San Diego, spending some time at Coronado and returning to Washington in October.

The marriage of Miss Marcia Murdock, daughter of former Representative and Mrs. Victor Murdock, and Lieut. Harvey Delano, U. S. N., took place Saturday at the Hotel Rockwood, College Hill, Wichita, Kans.

Lieut. and Mrs. Delano left immediately for San Francisco and will sail September 4 to join the U. S. S. Albatross, which has been ordered to China. They expect to spend two years at Shanghai. Lieut. Delano is from Murphysboro, Ill.

Gen. Albert Mills, who has been the guest of Col. and Mrs. Robert Compston, and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Taylor, will return to Washington today.

Rear Admiral and Mrs. French E. Chadwick were hosts at dinner at the Hotel Top Inn, Newport, Saturday evening.

Mrs. Clarence Buel gave the last of her French readings at the cottage of Mrs. William H. Bliss at Ear Harbor.

Capt. John Kingman, U. S. A., will return to Washington early in the week to attend the funeral of his wife, where he spent several weeks ago with Mrs. Kingman and the latter's parents, Capt. and Mrs. William H. Bliss, of New York. Mrs. Kingman and her parents will remain at their home for ten days before returning to Washington.

The autumn bridal season will be inaugurated on the morning of September 1, when Miss Judith Elizabeth Norment, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Norment, will be married to Mr. Charles Ashmeade Fuller at 10 o'clock in the morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Wingate, assistant rector of St. Margaret's Church, who will perform the ceremony in the presence of the bride's friends. The bride and her bridesmaids will be Miss Dorothy Mason, daughter of Rear Admiral and Mrs. Charles J. Wingate, and Miss Clarence Norment, Jr. Immediately after the ceremony and breakfast Mr. Fuller and his bride will leave for Washington, where they will be at home at the Farmford.

Miss Gladys Ingalls and Mrs. Felix Turbe were among the guests at a tea given by Mrs. Donald McDonald, of Louisville, at the Homestead, Hot Springs, Va.

Vicomte de Sibour is among the recent arrivals at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

Senator and Mrs. Le Baron B. Colt have returned to Providence, R. I., from the White Mountains, and are guests of Col. Colt.

Mr. Preston Gibson went to Narragansett Pier from Newport Saturday and was host at luncheon in the Casino when his guests included Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Kahn, Mrs. Elsie Smith Johnson and Mr. Earl Alexander.

Mrs. Hunt Slater entertained at tea recently in her cottage on Rodick's Island, Me.

Rear Admiral and Mrs. William S. Benson have returned from a short stay at Wardour, near Annapolis, where they visited their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Herman F. Kraft.

Summer residents at Beverly, Mass., are interested in the production of a peace pageant on the new athletic field on September 17 and 18. Mrs. Henry W. Peabody, of Ledwood, Montclair, wrote the pageant, which had its first production in the Court of Ages at the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco, where more than 500 people will participate, all the summer colonies being represented. The pageant will be for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian Association at Bar Harbor.

Mrs. Frank E. Beatty, wife of Rear Admiral Beatty, is spending the present month with Col. and Mrs. Branch at their cottage at the Greenbrier Springs, W. Va., where Miss Emily Beatty has been for a number of weeks.

Mrs. Simpson, wife of Lieut. Alston Simpson, U. S. N., is at Warrenton, Va., visiting her mother, Mrs. Hoke Smith.

Mrs. John F. Vagamon, of Washington, who is making an extended tour of the West, is now traveling in Alaska.

Mrs. Edward C. Walker is making an indefinite stay at the Hotel Aspinwall, Lenox.

Lieut. Julius C. Townsend, U. S. N., accompanied by Mrs. Townsend and their young daughter, is at Evergreen Hall, Woodbury, N. J., for several weeks. Lieut. Townsend is attached to the U. S. S. Oklahoma.

Miss Ruth and Miss Sarah Daniel are among the recent Washington arrivals at Point Pleasant, N. J.

Mrs. John Wiley will leave Washington this week for Buffalo, where she will pass a fortnight, after which she will visit her mother, Mrs. Hoke Smith, at Washington about September 15.

The marriage of Miss Blanche Rotchford, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin B. Detwiler, of Herndon, Va., and Dr. Donald Callar, of Staunton, Va., took place Saturday afternoon at the home of Rev. G. G. Grinnan, of Falls Church, who officiated at the ceremony, only the immediate families and a few friends being present. The wedding party was entertained at dinner at the bride's home and later left by motor for Falls Church. The bride was becomingly attired in a white gown, with a white hat to match. The couple were attended by Miss Emily Marbury, of Riverdale, Md., and Mr. Ralph Van Sicker, of Washington.

After September 1 Dr. and Mrs. Callar will be at home in their new home in Staunton, Va.

LAUGHTER THE HEALTH GIVER.

By ORISON SWETT MARDEN.

There is good philosophy as well as good health in the maxim, "Laugh and grow fat." The man who cannot laugh and laugh heartily, is abnormal. He has not a healthy, natural existence. A tendency to see the humorous side of life is an evidence of sanity.

Laughter is nature's device for exorcising the evil influences that give us pleasure at the same time it sends the blood bounding through the body, increases the respiration, and gives a warm glow to the whole system. It expands the chest, and forces the poisoned air from the least lung cells. It brings into harmonious action all the functions of the body. More of us should use it as a table sauce. Nothing is more effective in stimulating the digestive processes.

A merry laugh is contagious. Be cheerful, and you make everybody around you happy, harmonious and healthy. Perfect health, which may be destroyed by grief, or anxiety, is often restored by a good hearty laugh.

Laughter is a healthy form of self-expression as music, or art, or work of any kind. It is a normal faculty, without the exercise of which no one can live a healthy life. It presses yourself in writing, if you are an author, or in song, if you are a singer, or on canvas if you are an artist, you feel pent-up, cramped, shut in with yourself. If you do not express yourself you become abnormal, morbid; you lose your strength, power, or, as they call it, a weak nature's seed